

THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1852.

VOL. IV.—NO. 173.

THE POST.

THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance, or \$3 if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbad and charged accordingly.

For announcing the names of candidates for office, three dollars, cash, in advance. For such as are sent by mail, the same, but the names will be published in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to. Persons at a distance sending in the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis.

No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on the West side of the Public Square.

THE POST.

Athens, Friday, January 16, 1852.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.

Mr. Clay's health is much worse. Kosuth, accompanied by Gen. Cass, called yesterday to see him but he was too unwell to see them.

HON. JAMES C. JONES.—The last Louisville Courier says: Hon. James C. Jones, United States Senator from Tennessee, delivered a lecture at the National Fund Hall, Philadelphia, one evening last week, on "The tendency of Internal Improvements to give permanency to our political institutions and increase our national prosperity."

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURG.—We learn from the Pittsburg Commercial Journal of the 25th inst, that the cars on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railway reached Pittsburgh at a quarter before eight o'clock on the evening of the 24th, with 120 passengers, in eleven hours and forty-five minutes from Cleveland. This is the quickest trip ever made between the two cities, and the first fruits of the new arrangement between the Ohio and Pennsylvania, and Cleveland and Westville companies. Passengers can now go from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh in forty hours by railway. The fare for the whole distance is eleven dollars.

A letter to the Philadelphia North American, from Washington, says: "Mr. Clay was very comfortable last night, and is much refreshed this morning. All his efforts and hopes are now directed to enable him to gain sufficient strength to appear once more in the Senate, and to utter his last admonition against the danger of the new doctrines which have been broached, and which threaten the permanency of our institutions. He would rather speak than write out his thoughts; and while maintaining, as he has always done heretofore, the cause of liberty throughout the world, and proclaiming himself its inflexible champion, he will at every hazard pronounce against the scheme of intervention. The time at which he means to make this exposition of his views cannot now be definitely fixed, and must depend upon his physical condition; but he is stern and resolved in his purpose to make it, and he will make it even if in the attempt he should die on the floor."

The Free Banking Bill having passed the House, it is generally supposed will pass the Senate, and become a law. Judging from the expressions we have met with we think there is no doubt this will be in accordance with the public wishes largely in majority. We have not examined the details of the bill, but we do not doubt that the free banking system is a good one, and that privileges under it are due to certain local commercial interests of the State. If a general Internal Improvement Bill passes, which we sincerely trust will be the case, the passage of a Free Banking Law will sustain the market value of the bonds of the State to be issued under it.—Nashville Banner.

The name of the office heretofore known as "Culchete," in Polk county, Tenn., has been changed to that of "Hiwassee Copper Mine."

THE ARMAMENT OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—It appears by the report of the Ordnance Department to the South Carolina Legislature, that the State contracted for 32 twenty-four pounders, 8 ten-inch mortars, and 8 four-inch siege howitzers. Most of these have been finished and inspected, and all were to be ready by the 15th of December. The contract for small-arms, was for 5,000 muskets, 1,000 rifles, 1,000 pairs of pistols, 1,000 sabres, and 1,000 cut-throats. The delivery of these arms is to be completed by the 1st of January, 1853. Besides these, there are 17,000 pr. rifles, infantry, cavalry and artillery accoutrements, and all the other military equipments of various kinds.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.

If Kosuth be disappointed in obtaining substantial aid in this country for the encouragement and prosecution of revolutionary projects in Europe, much more ought he to be disappointed at the lack of any occasion or opportunity for the employment, in Europe, of any such means as he desired. The latest advices, just received, do not exhibit any strong proof of revolutionary tendencies anywhere in Europe.

Napoleon's usurpation has undoubtedly been sanctioned by a large vote of the people, and no counter-revolution is likely soon to overthrow him.

Our government will of course soon recognize that of the President Napoleon.—The communication of the French Minister will be answered, and Mr. Rives, our Minister in France, may attend the next levee of the President.

It will be noticed that fourteen senators voted against laying on the table the memorial of the New York Industrial Congress praying the suspension of diplomatic relations with France, on account of the late usurpation by Napoleon. Mr. Cass was not present. He was the author of this radical doctrine—that we should maintain no diplomatic relations with powers whose conduct we disapproved. He brought forward the famous measure for withdrawing our minister from Austria, which was followed by another motion from Mr. Hale, for the withdrawal of the minister from Russia. Our diplomatic relations with foreign powers are maintained for our own benefit, and not for theirs. But it is now very common for our politicians to court the prejudices of certain classes in this country by such demonstrations against foreign powers. Even in this city, the British flag could not be displayed in front of Kosuth's quarters without giving great offence to some classes, and therefore it is not displayed, though the tendency of things, as Mr. R. J. Walker says, is to bring England and the United States into an alliance for resistance to the absolutism of all continental Europe.

33—The New York Mirror, speaking of Kosuth's call upon England and the United States for "help," says:

"If Gov. Kosuth, by calling on England and America for 'help,' merely means that two weak Powers should protect against the oppressions and encroachments of Despotism, we are with him heart and voice. But if he means that we shall first threaten, and then fight the Czar of Russia, with his 65,000,000 of Cossacks, we beg to be excused from any such bloody interference with other people's affairs. We have a notion that England and Switzerland are about the only People in Europe yet free from the liberty of Self Government. France is but a backward Republic, a hundred times worse off than when the 'citizen king' fled from the Tuilleries. And if the advocates of 'foreign intervention' who have gone off at half-past six under the pretence of this Kosuth-furore, are really in earnest, why not intervene in behalf of the brave Romans who drove the hungry despot of St. Peter's from the Eternal City?"

French bayonets did for Austria in Italy, what the Russians did for Austria in Hungary. And we confess that our sympathies are quite as warmly enlisted for the struggling children of Liberty upon the banks of the Tiber, as upon the borders of the Danube. Let us, therefore, pause before forming any alliance to mingle in the strife of nations; and let us seek by our example to make Republicanism so comely in the eyes of the world as to melt the objections of monarchism, and win the hearts of all men to the beauty of Liberty.

The following is an extract of a private letter from an American gentleman dated London, Dec. 12th:

"I heard day before yesterday from Lord Clarence Paget, the Director of the Ordnance, that a Government Messenger had arrived from Paris saying that there had been 8,000 killed instead of 800 as stated, and that the m. j. w. were innocent persons, who had taken no part in the revolution. Another gentleman who has arrived from Paris, an Englishman who has resided there, says that if shots were fired from one house in a block, cannon were fired into the whole block, and the soldiers then rushed in and bayoneted indiscriminately all within.—This gentleman says he escaped from one of those blocks of houses, but that his clerk and wife were killed by the bayonets of the soldiers. I also learned through Lord Paget that the British government are a good deal alarmed at the supposition that Louis Napoleon will unite with Austria and Russia to put down England and Liberty in Europe, and that the Government Dockyards are active with as many men as can get around the ships getting them ready for sea."

In Iowa there are five hundred and eighty-one public schools, taught by about the same number of teachers, of whom nearly half are females. In each township of the State one square mile of land has been set apart to remain forever devoted to the support of public schools. The number of acres has reserved in the whole State, is about one million, which with other lands devoted to the same purpose, are now worth two and a half millions of dollars, increasing in value at the rate of at least ten per cent. every year.

MAN AS HE SHOULD BE.

Why should not every working man be a gentleman in his behavior, and every working woman be a lady? Gentleness, or lady likeness, does not consist in birth, in wealth, or robes, or jewels, or fashionable or costly clothing. There are those who possess all these, and yet are very unmanly. A gentleman, literally, originally, and properly, signifies a gentleman, or one who is urbane and kind in his conduct toward all persons, whatever may be their rank, but especially toward those who may in any respect be deemed his inferiors. A proud and haughty monarch, lord, or squire, is not a gentleman. A contemptuous, fastidious, disdainful, arrogant, insolent, prince or duchess, is not a lady, and does not deserve the name of a woman.

The working classes have generally very distinct ideas of the attributes of ladies and gentlemen. "He is no gentleman," said an ostler, concerning a wealthy squire who had been assuming all sorts of airs about his horse, which had stopped for some hours at the stable, and for which he paid two pence. "My mistress," exclaimed a poor scullery girl, "aix no lady, for she gives her orders like a vixen, and struts about like a turkey-cock. It's true she has plenty of money and finery, but she does not know how to behave herself to the poor." On the contrary, we have often heard such words as these: "His lordship is quite a gentleman!" "Mrs. A. is a perfect lady!" and the reason assigned in each instance was, "They have no pride, and are so very kind to every one."

Hence, money and morals, not money or titles, or costly garments, make men gentlemen, and women ladies; and therefore we ask again, why should not every operative be a gentleman, and every working woman a lady? The distinction is not a property qualification, nor an hereditary right, but a mental and moral accomplishment which all may possess.—Workingman's Friend.

THE CABINET.—A Washington letter to the N. Y. Times says:

"Harmony reigns in the Cabinet, notwithstanding the efforts of some malcontent outsiders to represent the contrary as the fact. There is no disagreement among its members, as to any one point relative to affairs, foreign or domestic. They all sustain the compromise measures. They all go for a moderate increase of the protective energies of the Tariff. They are all for certain Harbor and River improvements of a national character. They all go in for maintaining our treaty obligations, but, at the same time, exhibiting a bold front against foreign interference in American affairs. Further, they eat and drink together not unfrequently, partaking of the cup which their friendship enlivens, and the bread that is sweetened by their joint labors. To-day, the President and Mr. Crittenden, and some of the rest dine together with the great expounder."

INCIDENTS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.—The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligence, writing under date of Dec. 11, gives the official statement of loss to the army of Paris, in the engagements with the insurgents on the 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, as follows: Slain 25, including one officer; Wounded 184, including 17 officers. The number wounded mortally among the 184 is said to be unusually large. The number killed in Paris during these four days, in the ranks of the regiments and among non-combatants is estimated at 600; of whom about 100 were innocent of any offence other than indiscreet curiosity, and not keeping out of harm's way.

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.—One of the most extraordinary illustrations of the freedom of the press which we have ever seen was exhibited at the late Kosuth dinner, when in response to a toast to the free press, Col. Webb, the representative of a free press, was not allowed to utter a syllable because his opinion differed from those of the majority! This is a freedom of the press with a vengeance. There is a good deal of cant humbug in the use of that word freedom in times. Freedom of the press, freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, often mean—freedom to think and speak as the majority do or to be gagged and excommunicated.—Richmond Whig.

We learn from the Sacramento Times and Transcript, that a new route across the Sierra Nevada has been discovered recently, which possesses greater traveling facilities than any other yet known. The new route is said to be fifty miles shorter, from the terminus of Humboldt river to Sacramento, than either of the old ones.—The greatest distance to be traveled without water is only 25 miles, and this route avoids the stupendous mountains that have heretofore been such immense obstacles to emigrants. It is thought that a good wagon road can be easily constructed through this passage, over which one pair of oxen can draw twelve hundred pounds weight. This route possesses the additional advantage of a spring of fresh water and way on the desert.

'Kossuth is Kum!'—The New York Day Book, in describing, is 'some.' The following, written on the day of Kosuth's arrival, ain't so coarse:

Along up Broadway, other banners hang across from the buildings on one side to the other, bearing various signs and inscriptions, making the whole line look more like the interior of a beautiful decorated hall than out door display.

But our men and boys are off to see Kosuth, and will set no more copy today. Rub-a-dub—rub-a-dub-dub. Come, come, the soldiers come! and nothing else. All the morning glittering bayonets, red stripes and bear skins, have been 'streaking' past our office toward the battery; but up to the time of going to press Kosuth he 'int kum' yet, no matter, he is coming, and the boys are all ready to give him a glorious hurrah! hurrah-aw!

The cocked hat and leather breeches are now going, and now the green 'fathers'—now the big bear-skin caps, now the grey—then comes the red coats, then the black coats with 'yellow' stripes; and the omnibuses—bang, smash, jolt—crash, a horse down. Here comes the white feathers—now the grey frockcoats with green trimmings—now omnibuses, cars, wagons—(another crash, bang jolt!)—down goes another horse. O, how that fuller does sweat!

Here comes the troops—stand out of the way boys—clear the track—there's another crash—a private carriage gone all to thunder—no matter, Kosuth's Kum—he has more soldiers—more sweating—a boy down—halloo, what's the matter?—two 'fellows' fighting—a knock down—the omnibuses all in a heap—drivers swearing—carmen cursing—nobody can get along—more soldiers, and some 'fellows' on horses—away they go—run boys, they are after you—a nigger run over—served him right, no business to be a nigger—what's a nigger, halloo—Kosuth's Kum! hurrah-aw!—more soldiers—heavens and earth, is there no end to them!—more troops too—the omnibuses are loose again—good—clear out now—don't get down town again to-day, for Kosuth's Kum!

ENGLAND.—Mr. Robert J. Walker has been again feasted by his British admirers. They gave him a splendid entertainment at Manchester, on the 9th instant, in which of course, John Bull smoked one of his broadest pans of incense under the nostrils of his transatlantic friend, the late Secretary. The British are greatly and most justly delighted with Mr. Walker, whom they regard as a true Englishman—a Western man with Eastern principles.

Virtue springs from industry rather than religion. We care not how pious a man is let him loaf for a week, and he will feel the devil in him bigger than a woodchuck.

At least 240,000 persons in the city of New York alone, attend no religious worship on the Sabbath.—Ex. paper.

And we regret to say the writer might have added many of those who do attend, go to show their fine persons and fashionable raiment; not for moral improvement or to worship their Divine Author.

EVIDENCE OF FOLLY.—Neglecting to advertise, and wondering that you do not succeed in business.

Refusing to take a newspaper, and being surprised that the people laugh at your ignorance.

TO THE INDUSTRIOUS.—A reward of \$500 will be given to the first active man who discovers one single newspaper borrower that is willing to admit that there is 'anything published now a-days worth reading.'

ENTHUSIASM.—A late visit of Kosuth to the Opera House in N. York created a whirlwind of excitement. The N. Y. Mirror says: "We noticed one young lady so entirely carried away by the 'enthusiasm' of the scene, as to jump upon a chair and swing her handkerchief with such entire abandon, such a 'perfect loss of self,' as to come pretty near losing her 'centre of gravity.' Her venerable papa had his hands full to hold her up, and to hold her in."

A contemporary announces the following novel medical prescription.—

"It is said that crushed beet applied to a sore will cure lock-jaw." "We very much doubt the efficacy of the recipe, though something like the converse of the proposition," may be true. If crushed beet will not cure lock-jaw, the locking of a jaw has often crushed a beet. Indeed, we can say "we have tried it."

On the 19th ult., at the Franconia Iron Works, N. Hampshire, that Greenland of New England, the spirit thermometer stood at 26 degrees below zero, and the mercury was thirty two below zero! This was the coldest day of the season.

The corn crop of 1850 for the whole United States, is returned as over 500,000,000 of bushels, a gain of about forty per cent. on that of 1840.

"Oh dear!" exclaimed an urchin who had been chewing green apples. "I've swallowed an Odd Fellow!" "An Odd-Fellow?"—Yes, he is giving me the grip."

Dr. Noah Gilman, of Frankfort, Me., a temperance lecturer, has been fined \$20 and costs, for having several gallons of rum concealed in a flour barrel.

LOVING AND LIKING.—That women were 'born to love' is as certain as that General Jackson was 'born to command,' or that every body was 'born to die.' Their very dialect shows the strength of this proclivity. They use the word to indicate any sort of affection, passion, penchant, appetite or 'fancy.' They 'love' their lovers, and their husbands, fine dresses and fine dinners, sweetmeats and 'sweet ribbons,' with apparently the same sort and the same measure of affection. To 'like' is too tame an expression for a lady's choice. She 'loves' every thing (that she doesn't happen to hate) and can find no other word in the dictionary that is equal to her need.—That this everlasting and indiscriminate use of the highest and holiest word in the language is improper and even depreciable, there can be no ground for debate. "O, I dearly love turnip!" exclaimed a lady the other day at the table—a lady who merely meant to say that she liked the vegetable in question. "The d—l you do," said an ascetic old bachelor of her acquaintance, who sat opposite. What more could you say of your husband, or that beautiful child of yours, or even of your Redeemer, madam? Love turnips? I hope you may yet find something more worthy of your affection!"

COOL.—The editor of the Princeton Republican is an independent fellow, judging from the following:

"The gentleman who, during Christmas, borrowed our bob-tail coat, is informed that there were some papers in the pockets thereof, of some importance to us, and if he will bring back the papers he may keep the coat, or if he will bring back the coat he may keep the papers, or if he will bring back the papers, he may keep the coat, he may keep them both, and go to the dickens."

Thomas Allen, Esq., the receiver of Public Monies at the Clinton Land Office, Mo., has made a communication to the Osceola Independent, respecting the increased value which the Pacific Railroad has given to the lands in the Southwestern counties through which the road will run. From his statement it appears that in the first three quarters of the past year the receipts at the Clinton office were about three times as great as for the entire year of 1849, and nearly twice as large as those of 1850. This astonishing increase is chiefly owing to the Pacific Railroad.

MR. AND MRS. SNIPPE.—"Hey, hey! what's that? Where, allow me to ask, are you going at this time of night, Mr. Snippe?" cried a lady in notes of ominous sharpness.

"Out," responded Snippe, with a heart broken expression, like an afflicted mouse. "Out, indeed! where's out, I'd like to know? Where's out that you prefer it to the comfortable pleasures of your own fireside?"

"Out is no where in particular, but everywhere in general, to see what's going on. Every body goes out after tea, Mrs. Snippe, they do."

"No, Mr. Snippe, every body don't! Do I go out, Mr. Snippe, without being able to say where I'm going to? No, Mr. Snippe, you are not going out to frolic and drink, and smoke, and riot round, upon my money. If you go out, I'll go out too. But you're not going out. Give me that hat, Mr. Snippe, and do you sit down there quietly, like a sober respectable man."

Like a sober respectable man. And Snippe did.

ALTERATION OF THE TARIFF.—A large meeting, composed principally of iron manufacturers, was held in Essex county, New York, on the 17th ult., and resolutions adopted in favor of changing the tariff on iron from an ad valorem to a specific duty.

BE KIND TO THE OLD.—Be kind to those who are in the autumn of life, for they knowest not what sufferings they may have endured, or how much it may still be their portion to bear. Are they querulous or unreasonable? Allow not thine anger to kindle against them; rebuke them not, for doubtless many and severe have been the crosses and trials of earlier years; and perchance their dispositions, while in the spring-time of life, were more gentle and flexible than thine own. Do they require aid of thee? Then render it cheerfully, and forget not that the time may come when thou mayest desire the same assistance from others, that now thou tenderest unto them. Do all that is needful for the old, and do it with alacrity, and think it no hard if much is required at thine hand, and when age has set its seal on the brow, and filled the limbs with trembling, other may wait upon thee unwillingly, and feel relieved when the coffin-lid has covered thy aching forehead.

How many fine hats serve as a cover for worthless heads, and how many plumed shirt bosoms cover a hollow cavern where a heart should be lodged.

"They pass best over the world," said Queen Elizabeth, "who trip over it quickly; for it is but a bog—if we stop we sink."

GETTING A RAILROAD SUBSCRIPTION.

Having seen nobody for thirty miles, night overtook me at the centre of Jones county. The road was only visible by the "three scores" on the trees, the grass growing on it rank and tall, like that on the adjacent woods. I was striking for the court house. I passed a small opening in which stood three rickety cabins, but they were unattended. The road branched off into a dozen trails. Completely puzzled, I threw down the reins and left the matter to the instinct of my horse. He struck into one of the paths, and in fifteen minutes halted at a large farm house.

"Hallo!" cried I.

"It's hallo yourself," said the man in the gallery.

"How far to the court house?"

"Where are you from?" said the man.

"From Winchester."

"Then," said he, "the court house is behind, and you have come right by it there," pointing to the deserted cabin.

"Way, I saw nobody there."

"I reckon you didn't," said he. "There's a groggery and a tavern twice a year, two days at a time, but they come with the court and go with the court."

"And the clerk and the sheriff," said I, "where do they live?"

"Oh the sheriff is clerk, and the clerk is squire, assessor and tax collector in the bargain, and he lives away down on the 'Leat.'"

"But the lots, my friend—who owns the lots?"

"The same individual that owns the best part of Jones county—the only landlord who never sues for rent, Uncle Sam."

"Well, sir, I am tired and hungry, can I stop with you to-night?"

"Light, stranger, light. Michael Anderson never shuts his door on man or beast."

Having carefully housed and fed my horse, I took a stroll to a substantial supper of fried chickens and stewed venison, corn-cake, peach cobbler, milk, butter and honey, served with a welcome and abundance peculiar to the pine woods. My host was a shrewd man, well to do in the world, preferring Jones county to any place this side of Paradise, having lived there twenty years without administering a dose of medicine, and had never been crossed but once during all that time. I was curious to know what had disturbed the serenity of such a life as his.

"Why, sir," said he, "I don't make a practice of talking about it, but being as you're a stranger, and I've taken a liking to you, I will narrate the circumstance. May be you've heard how the legislature chartered the Brandon bank, to build a railway through the pine woods away down to the sea-shore. In these parts we go against banks—but roads sort of suck our prejudices. Before the bank could be set a-going the law required so much of the coin to be planked up. The managers all lived about Brandon, but the metal was mighty scarce, and the folks about there didn't have it, or they wouldn't trust 'em."

"They strung what little they had around the babies' necks, to cut their teeth with.—Well, it got wind that I had some of the genuine, and the managers kept sending to me for it, offering to put me in the board. But I always answered that my money was safer in the old woman's stocking than in the bank. I heard nothing more about it for three months, when one night a big, likely looking man rode up, and asked me for a chunk of fire."

"Squire Anderson," said he, "my men have camped a quarter of a mile down there on the creek. We are surveying the railway to Mississippi City, but have come to a dead halt, because our line runs chuck up against your clearing, and shall have to make a bend to get round to the Court House."

"The big man said this with so serious an air, and seemed so mystified at having to crook his line around my field, that his words went right through me. I invited him in. We talked it over and emptied a bottle of liquor on the strength of it. Next morning we went down to the camp. He took his compass and run his line right spang up against my smoke house, which I had just finished after six month's labor."

"Well," says he, "this is unlucky. The road will come right through your new smoke house; what's to be done?"

"You shall see," said I; "so calling my boys I ordered them to tear it down.—Stranger, there lay the logs, the prettiest timber within fifty miles, all hewed by my own hands. I have never had the heart to put them up again. Well, the big man never changed countenance. He ran on with his line, and the next day he came back on his return to Brandon. I was mighty lifted with the notion of the railroad, and a stopping place right before my door. I entered six hundred and forty acres of land. My neighbors and we'd get the State House here. The big man smiled and nodded; he pointed out where the cars would stop, and where the Governor would like to have a summer seat—and when he went he carried away three thousand dollars for me, all in two bit pieces and picayunes."

"Well Squire," said I, "I suppose you got the value of it?"

"Stranger," solemnly replied the Squire, "I never saw the big man afterwards; I heard no more of the road. Here's my smoke-house logs. My old woman's got the empty stockings. Here's what they sent me (a certificate on the Brandon Bank stock,) for the money, and if you've got a red do lar mint drop in your purse, I'm ready for a swap!"

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A man named Miller was stabbed recently in Gilmer, Upshur county, Texas, by another named Cleveland, and instantly killed. A little son of Miller's, only twelve years of age, seized a gun loaded with buckshot and fired at Cleveland. The balls took effect producing the immediate death of Cleveland. The boy was permitted to go at large, the act being regarded as one of filial affection.